

R. GOSCINNY **Asterix** A. UDERZO

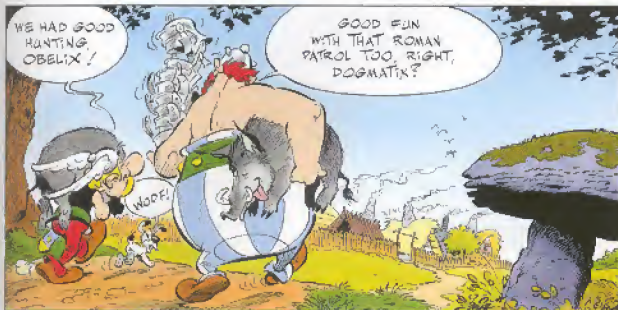
# Asterix and The Actress

Written and illustrated  
by Albert UDERZO

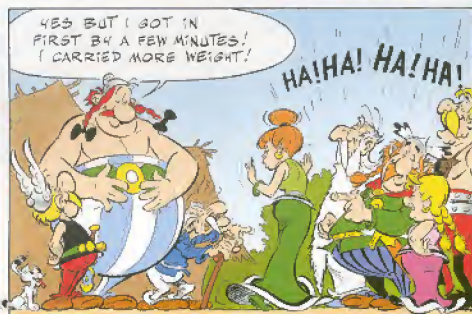


UDERZO









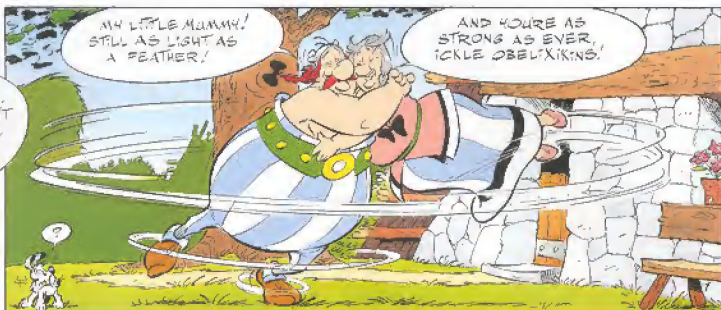
YOU CAME FROM  
CONDATUM? SPECIALLY  
FOR MY BIRTHDAY?

YES, YOU  
LITTLE RASCAL...  
SINCE YOU DON'T  
VISIT YOUR MUM,  
YOUR MUM HAS  
TO VISIT  
YOU!



MY LITTLE MUMMY!  
STILL AS LIGHT AS  
A FEATHER!

AND YOU'RE AS  
STRONG AS EVER,  
ICKLE OBELIXIKINS!



A GREAT BIRTHDAY  
BANQUET IS HELD IN  
THE GAULISH VILLAGE.

HOW DID YOU  
GET HERE? IT MUST  
HAVE BEEN A TIRING  
JOURNEY.

NOT SO MUCH TIRING  
AS INCONVENIENT!

BOUNGH!!  
SCRUNCH!!  
SCRUNCH!!



YES, WE WERE  
OFFERED OUTPRICE  
TICKETS ON A LUTETIAN  
DELIVERY CART CARRYING  
PEW FOR UNKISSENN. THEY  
WERE GOING FOR A RONG!



SO LUCKILY WE  
SOON HITCHED A LIFT  
ON AN HSV!

WHAT'S AN  
HSV?



A HEAVY  
GAULISH VEHICLE,  
ICKLE  
OBELIXIKINS!



AND JUST HOW  
HEAVY DO YOU  
THINK THIS GAUL-  
ISH FIST IS?



WHY DIDNT  
OUR DADS COME  
WITH YOU?

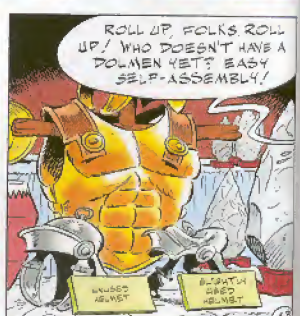
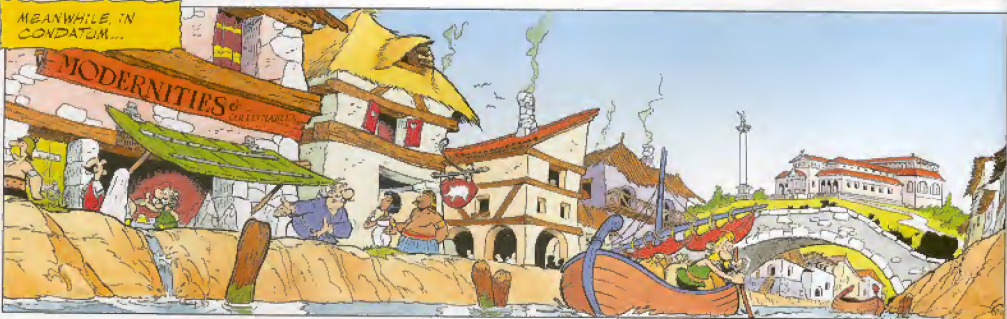
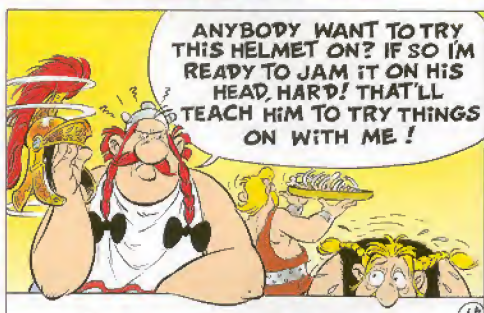


THEY'LL BE JOINING US  
LATER. THEIR ARMORICAN  
SOUVENIR BUSINESS  
IS IN FULL SWING  
JUST NOW.

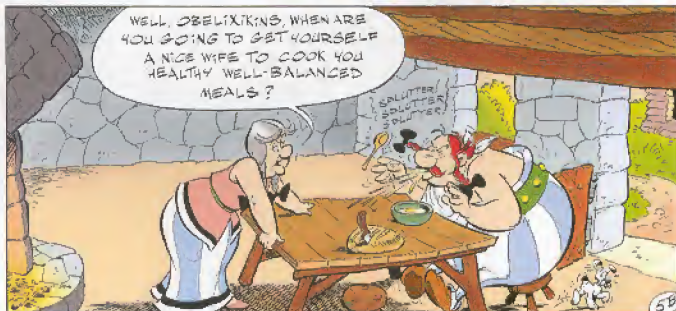
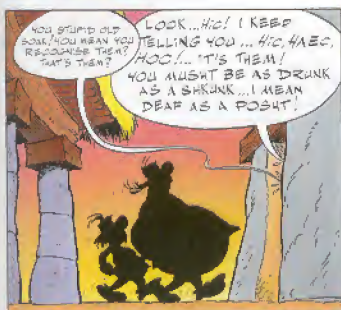
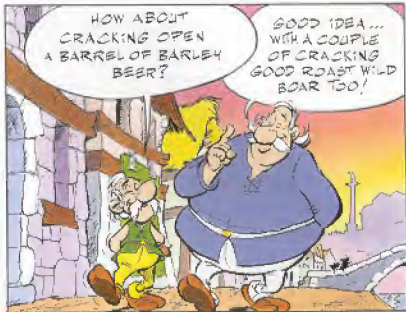
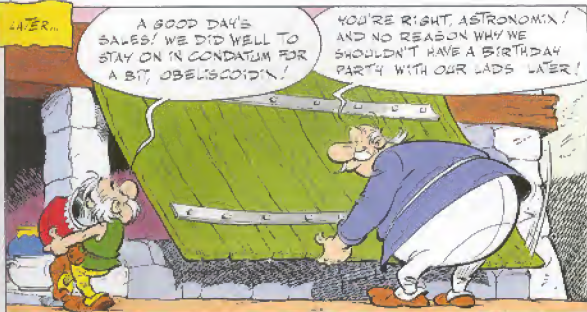
YES, THIS IS  
THE MIDDLE OF  
THE CONDATUM  
TOURIST SEASON.













AND IN CONDATUM...

4UP AND YOU GET SOME-  
THING A BIT STRONGER  
THAN GOAT'SH MILK  
HERE...HEEHEE!



MIND YOU I  
SOMETIMES SH MISS THE  
VILLAGE OF OUR  
CHILDHOOD... HIC!

THAT SH RIGHT  
... HIC! ... THE  
VILLAGE  
OF OUR  
YOUTH...



IT'S WHERE  
OUR LADS  
LIVE TOO...  
HIC!

OH DONT OBE!  
JUST THINK  
OF IT MAKES ME  
ALL WEEPY...HIC!



BY  
TOUTATIS!!!  
WE'VE BEEN  
BURGLED!



THEY'VE TURNED  
THE PLACE OVER,  
BUT I DONT SEE  
ANYTHING MISSING!

THAT'S  
ODD. MAYBE THEY  
WERE AFTER  
SOMETHING  
SPECIAL.



DEAD RIGHT! AND WE  
DIDNT FIND IT!

?!!



YOU'RE  
COMING WITH US  
TO PAY A CALL ON  
PERFECT BOB'S  
GENIUS!

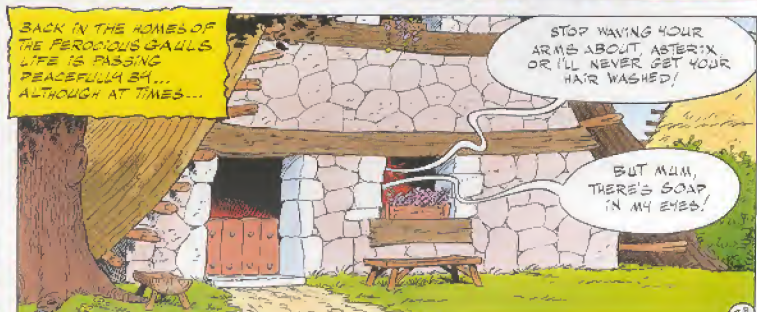
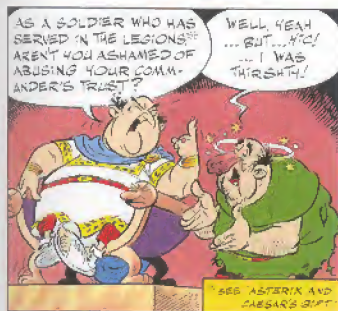
IT'S LUCKY  
FOR YOU WERE A  
COUPLE OF OLD  
WRECKS NOWADAYS.  
LITTLE TITCH!

BUT JUST YOU WAIT  
TILL OUR SONS  
HEAR ABOUT THIS!

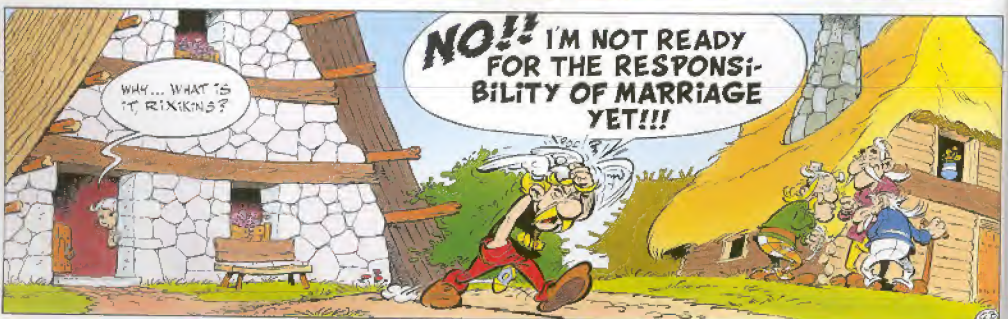
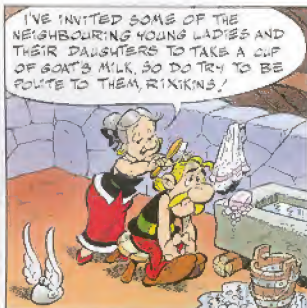
EVER  
BEEN HIT  
ON THE HEAD  
WITH A MENHIR  
BEFORE?



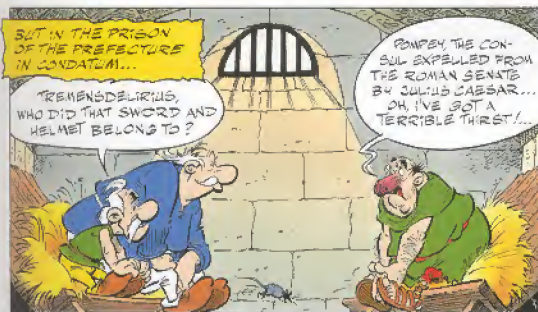
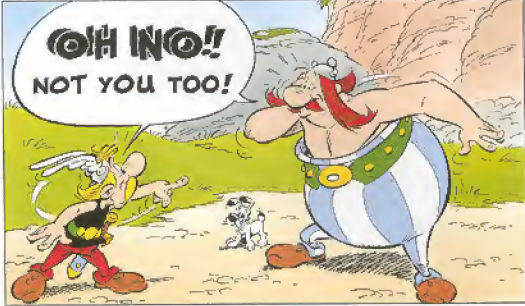














AFTER  
IN THE  
VILLAGE...

RIGHT! VANILLA AND I HAVE DECIDED  
TO HAVE A REAL BIRTHDAY  
PARTY FOR YOU TWO!

BUT...

...BUT WE'VE  
ALREADY  
HAD A BIRTHDAY  
BANQUET FOR THE  
WHOLE VILLAGE!

IF YOU  
ASK ME, THAT  
WAS JUST AN  
EXCUSE FOR  
THE USUAL  
BINGE!

I LIKE A  
BINGE EVEN  
WHEN IT ISN'T  
MY BIRTHDAY!

WELL THIS TIME WE'RE  
GOING TO HAVE ALL THE BARDS  
FROM THE SURROUNDING VIL-  
LAGES TO PLAY MUSIC SO THAT  
THE YOUNG PEOPLE OF OUR  
OWN VILLAGE CAN DANCE!

INCLUDING  
YOU TWO,  
OF COURSE!

MEANWHILE,  
YOU CAN MAKE  
YOURSELVES  
USEFUL...

...BY PICKING  
SOME PRETTY FLOWERS  
TO DECORATE THE  
VILLAGE!

I STILL SAY THERE'S NOTHING I  
LIKE BETTER THAN A BANQUET  
ON MY BIRTHDAY!

YES, AND I BET  
I KNOW TWO  
PEOPLE ENJOYING  
PLENTY OF  
BANQUETS!!!

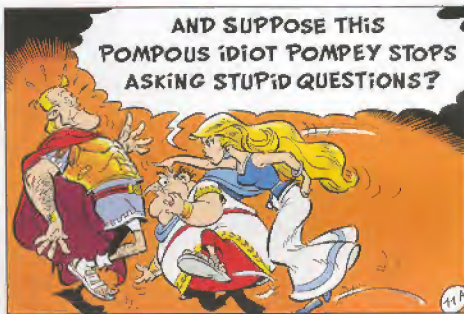
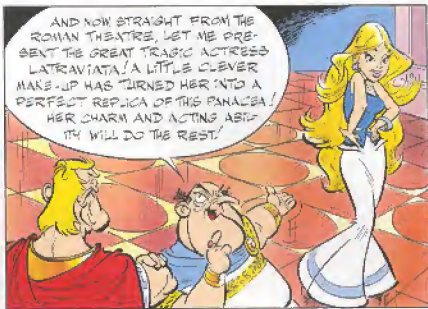
BY BE-LANCE! WHAT ARE OUR  
BOYS WAITING FOR? WHY DON'T  
THEY COME TO THE RESCUE?

THEY'D HAVE TO  
KNOW WHERE WE  
ARE FIRST!

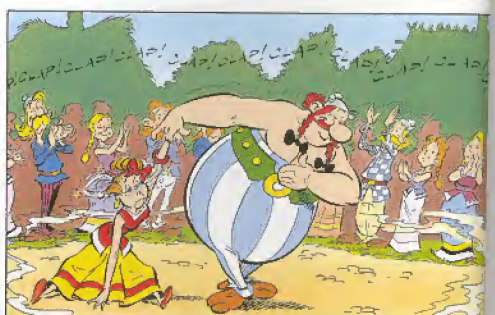
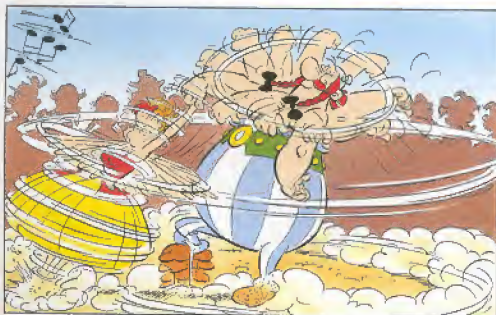
WELL, BOGUS GENIUS,  
SO WHAT'S THIS  
SOLUTION OF YOURS?

HERE  
IT IS!!

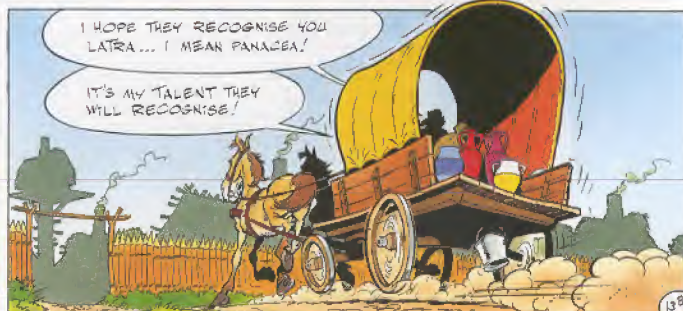
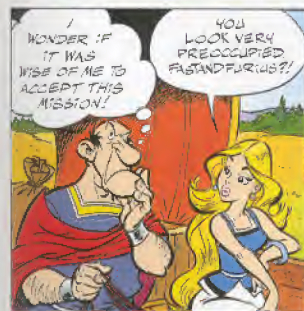
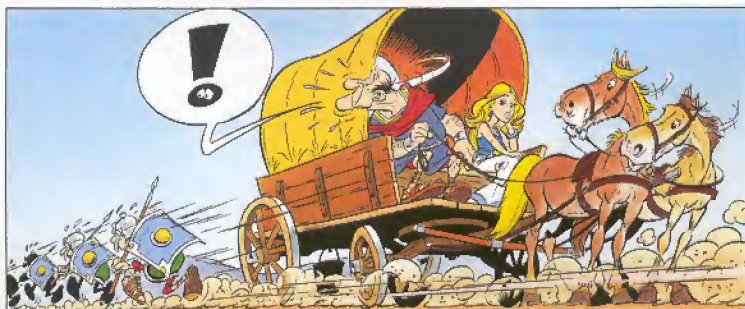
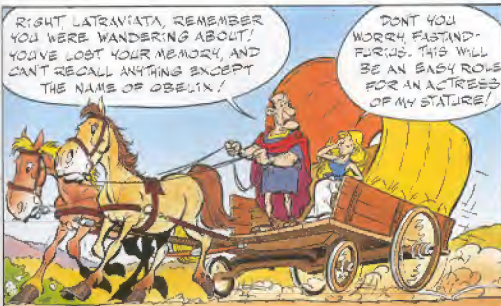




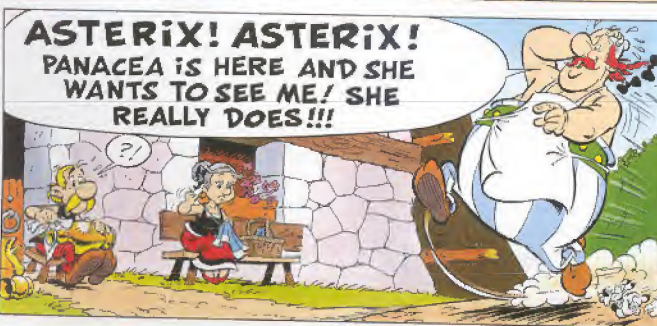
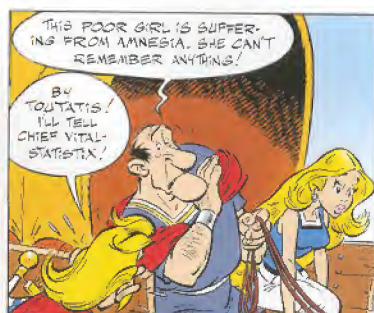
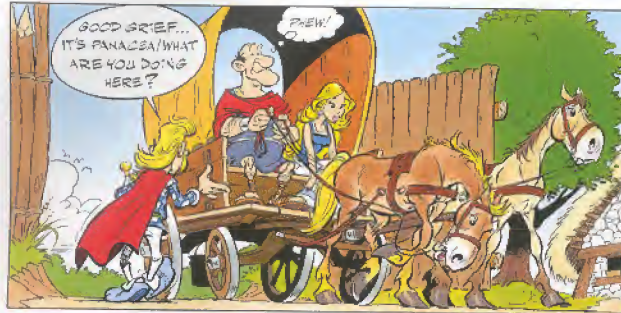




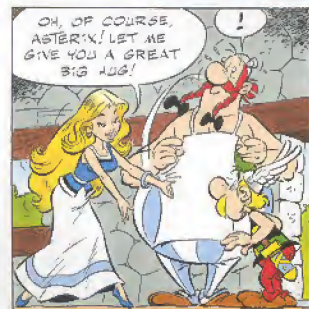
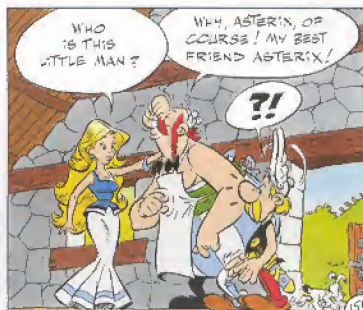
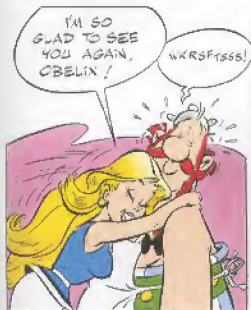
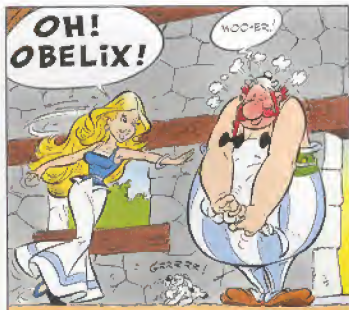




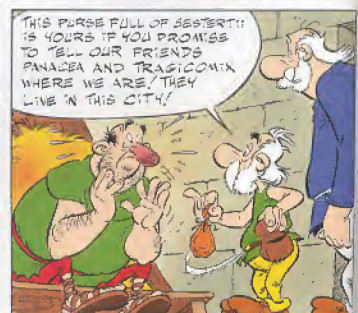




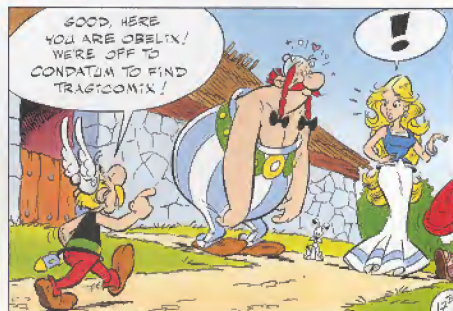
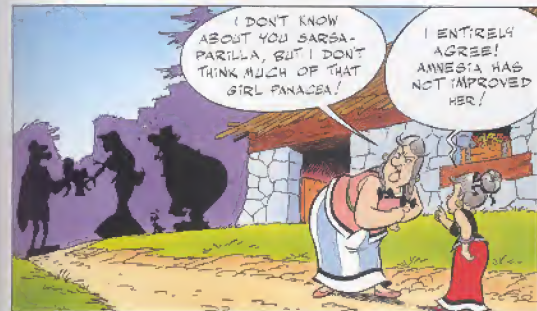
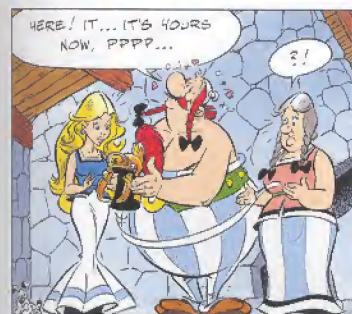
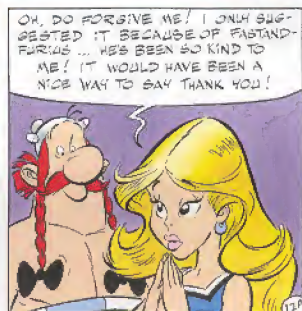
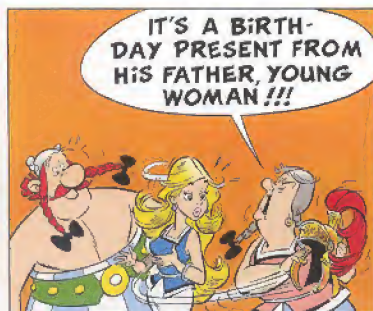
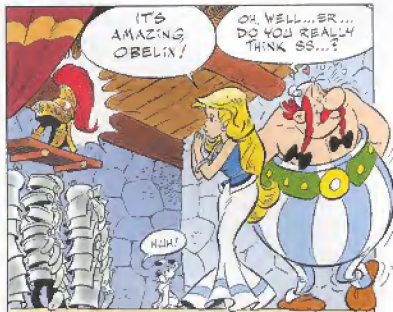
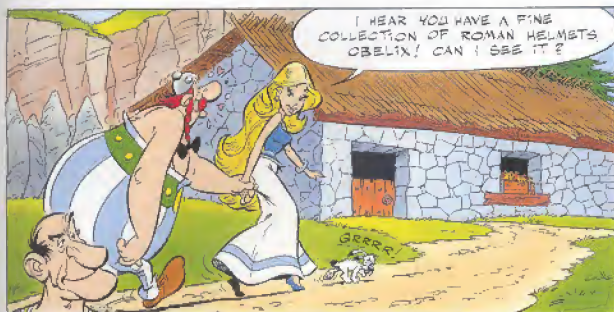




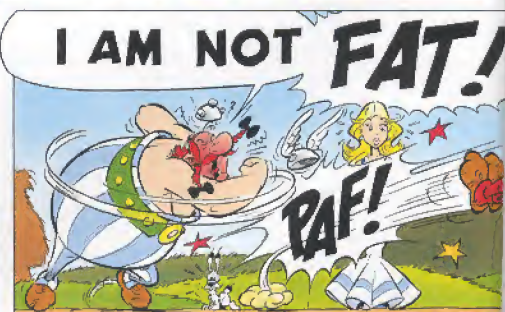
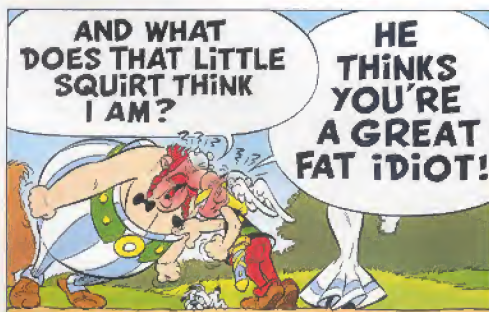




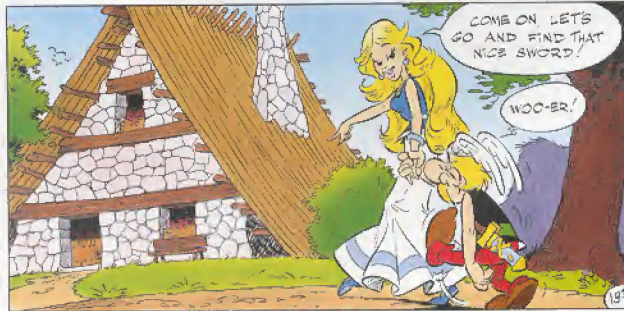




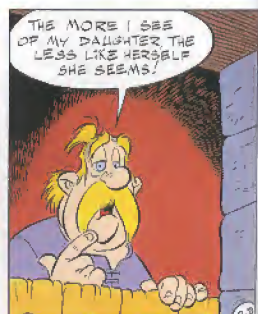
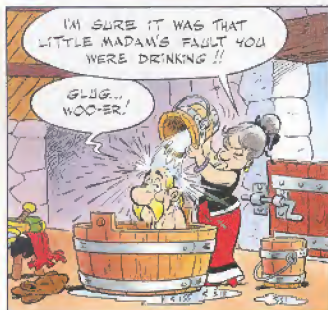
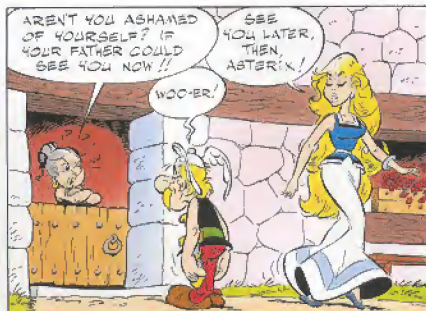




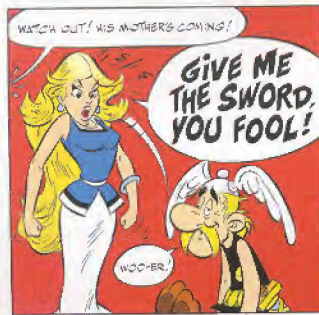




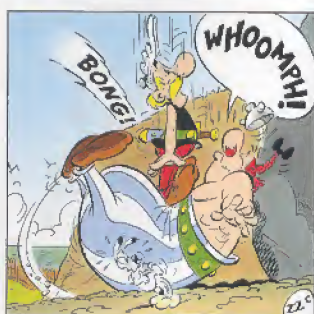
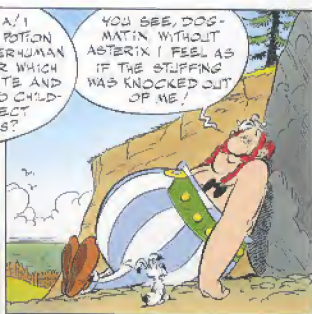




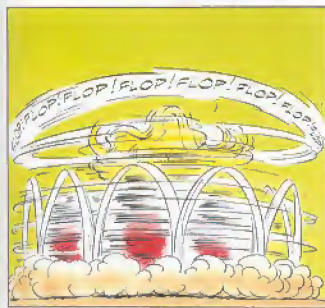
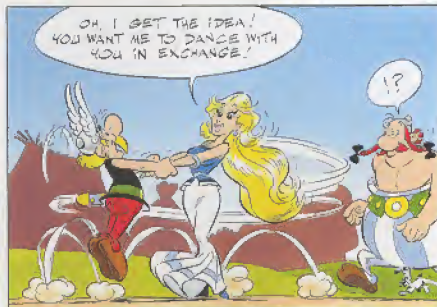
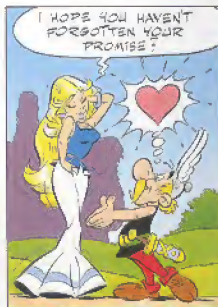
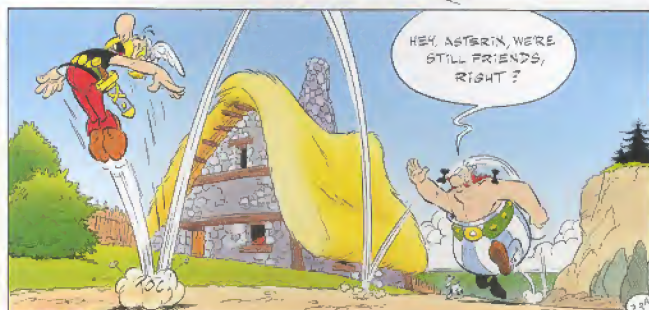
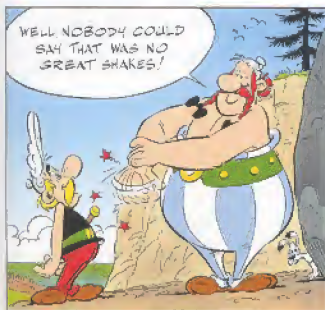
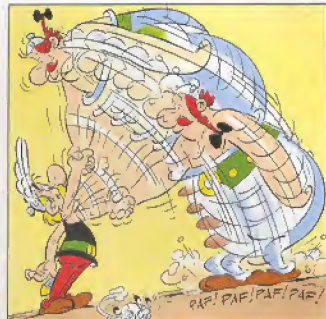
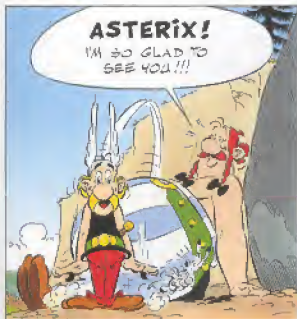




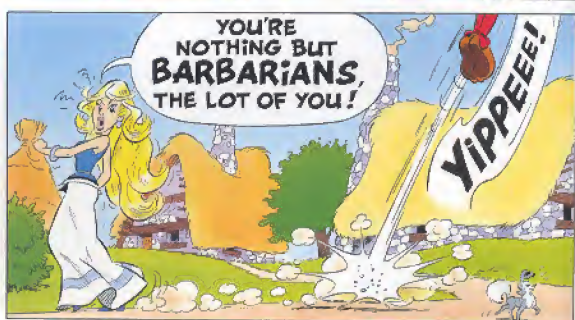
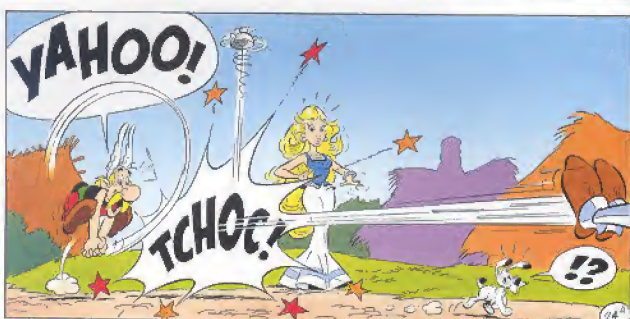
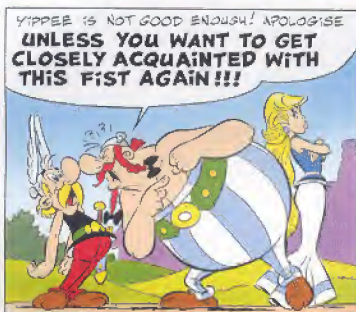




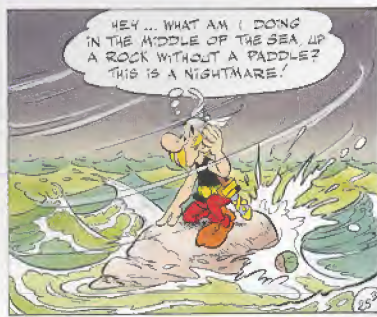
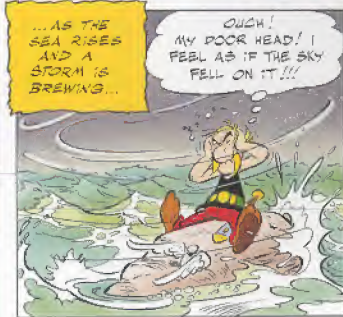
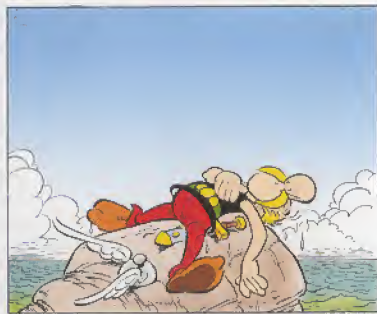
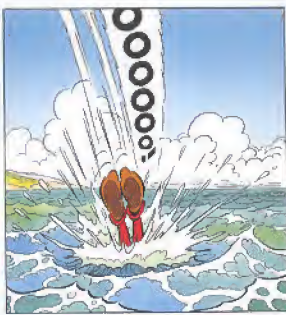




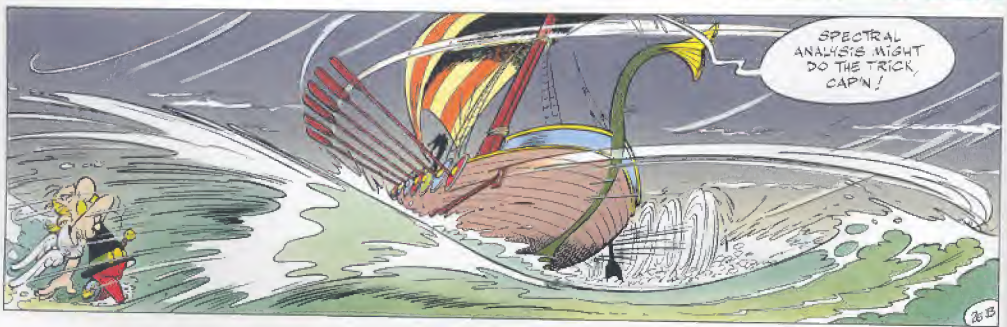
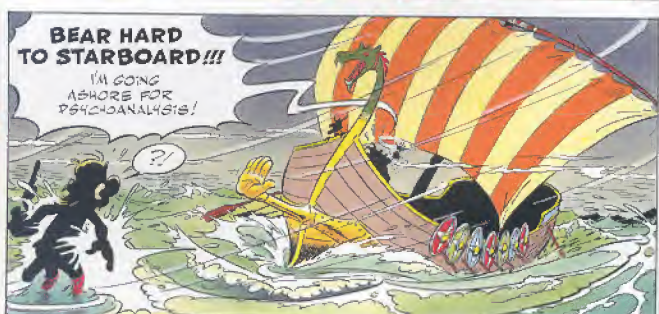
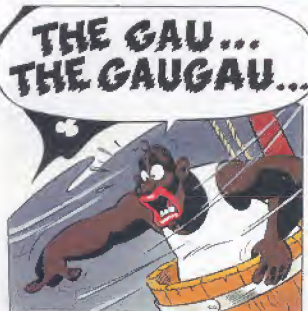




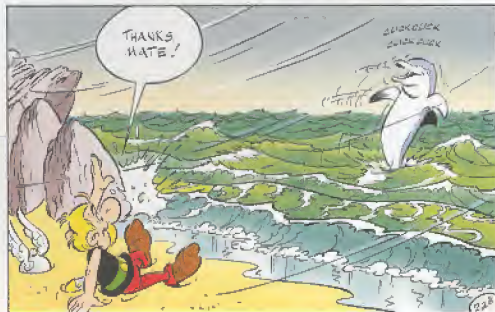
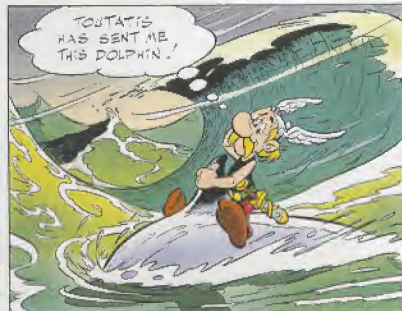
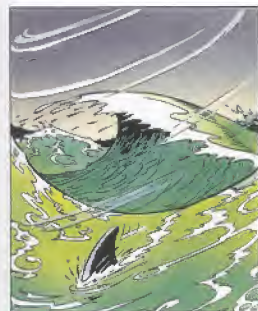
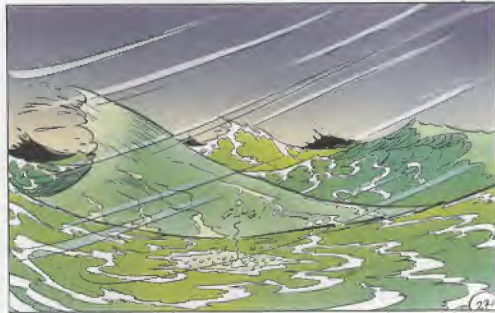
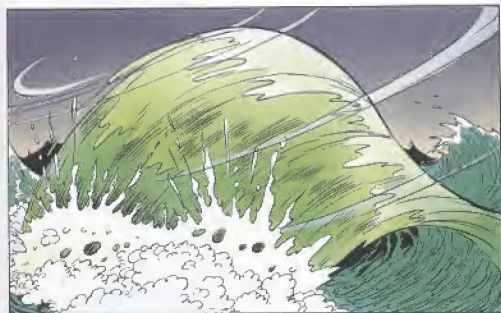
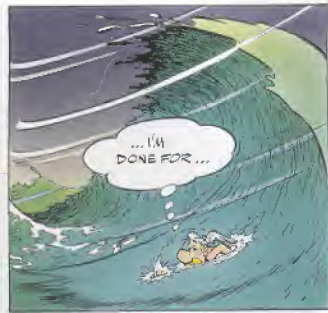
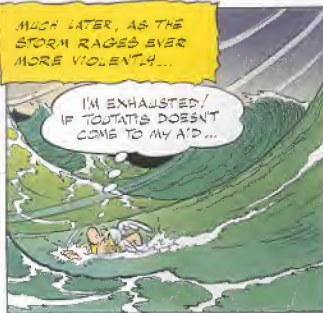
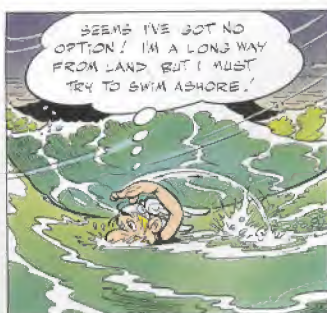




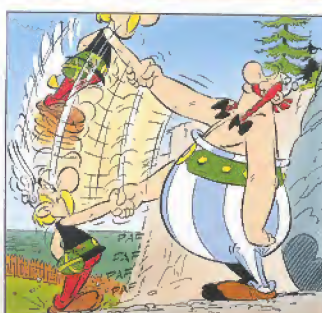
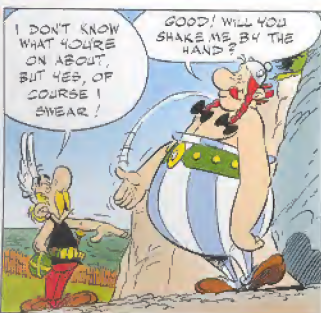
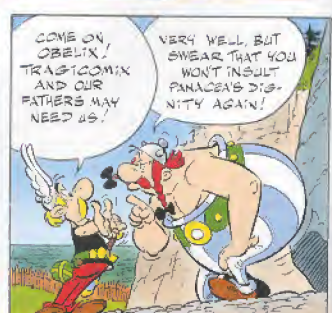
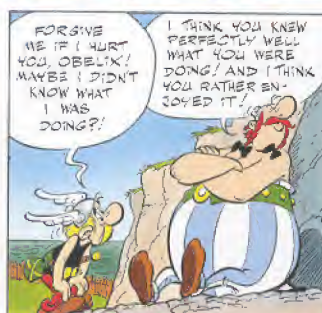
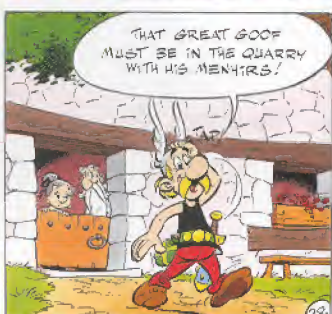
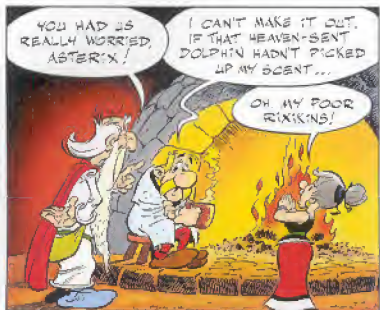














A CONDATION  
WHERE NIGHT  
HAS FALLEN...

WOW DID I EVER HAVE A  
THRIBST ON ME... HIC HASE,  
HOC!... BACK IN THE  
PREFECTS PRISON!



FACT IS, THEY WERENT  
PLEASED I DID A DEAL  
WITH POMPEY'S SHWORD  
AND ... HIC!... HELMET ...  
BOTTOMSH UP!  
HEE HEE HEE!



IT'S LATE,  
TIME FOR BED,  
TREMENDOUS!

POMPEY ISNT  
PLEASED EITHER... HIC!  
... HE'S AFRAID CASSIAR  
WILL FIND OUT HESH IN  
GAUL ... HIC!... TO RAISE  
AN ARMY AGAINST  
HIM... HIC!  
TEEEHEE...

I GHEEM TO REMEMBER  
(I WAS SHUPPOSED TO WARN  
SHOWNONE... HIC!... CANT RE-  
MEMBER WHO ... HIC!... BOUT  
CANT REMEMBER WHAT!  
HIC!



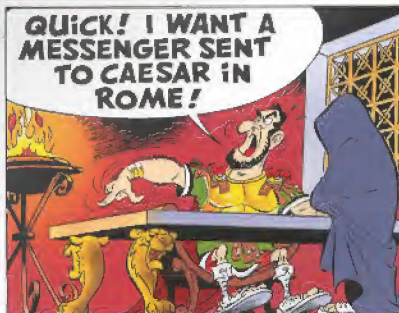
A LITTLE LATER AT  
THE HEADQUARTERS  
OF THE LEGATE  
COMMANDING THE  
REGION...

WHAT?

LEGATORIA PROVINCIA

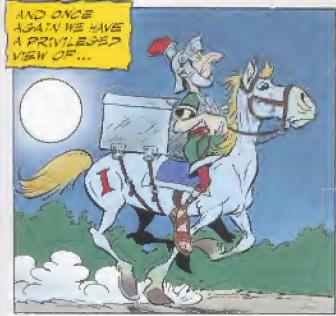


QUICK! I WANT A  
MESSENGER SENT  
TO CAESAR IN  
ROME!



AND ONCE  
AGAIN HE HAVE  
A PRIVILEGED  
VIEW OF...

THE MAGNIFICENT  
ORGANISATION OF THE ROMAN  
ARMY...

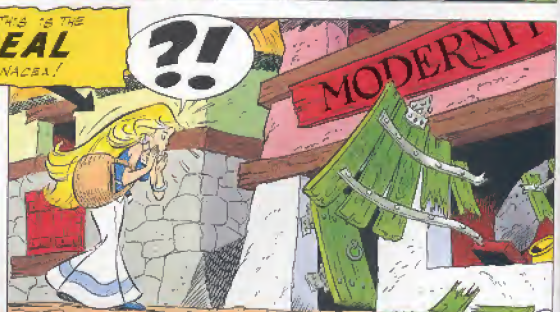
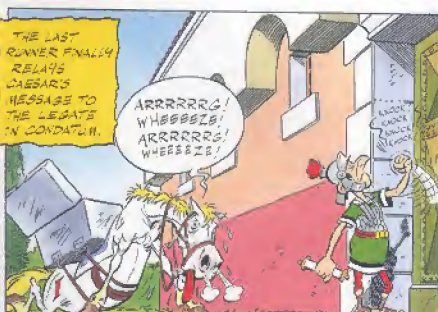
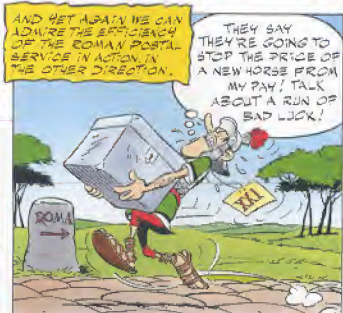
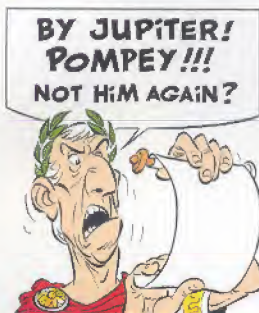


...EVEN IF  
SOMETIMES...

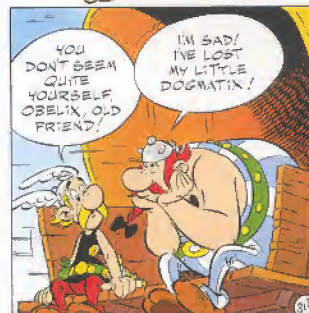
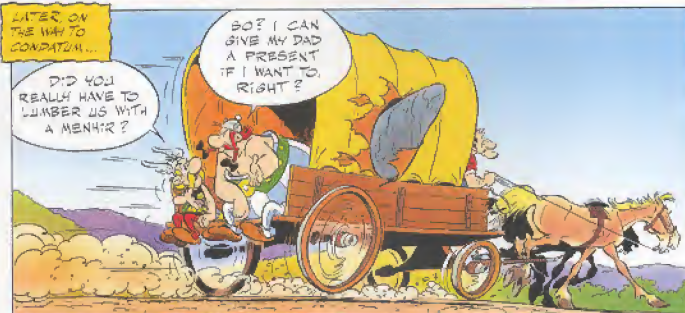
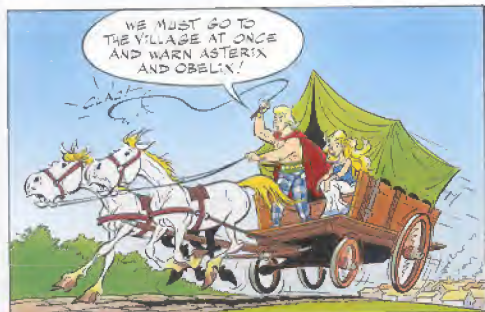
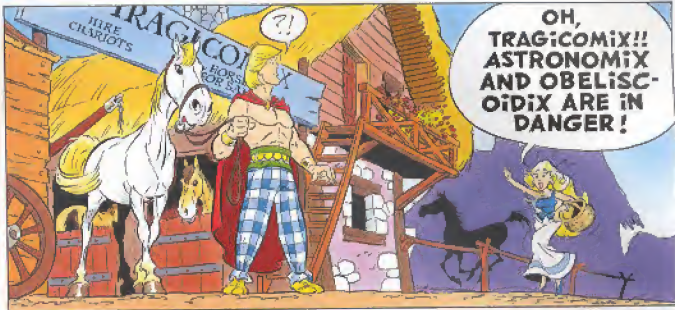
JUST LET ME GET MY  
HANDS ON THE SON OF  
A ~~PO~~ ~~TO~~ ~~TO~~  
WHO STOLE MY  
HORSE...













IN  
ONE OF  
THE MANY  
ROMAN  
GARRISONS  
ON  
OCCUPIED  
ARMORIAN  
SOIL...



CENTURIO GYMNASIACAPRATUS YOUR  
ORDERS ARE TO INVESTIGATE THE WHOLE  
SECTOR IN ORDER TO IDENTIFY AND EXPOSE  
THE LEGIONS IN POMPEY'S PAY!

IT WON'T BE EASY  
IF THEY DON'T HAVE  
ANY DISTINGUISHING  
MARKS, GENERAL!

**NEVER MIND THAT!  
GET MOVING!!!**



DECURIO COUNSLINCTUS! YOU AND  
YOUR MEN ARE TO COMB THE WHOLE  
SECTOR AND PICK UP POMPEIANS.  
WHO ARE LEGION HERE!

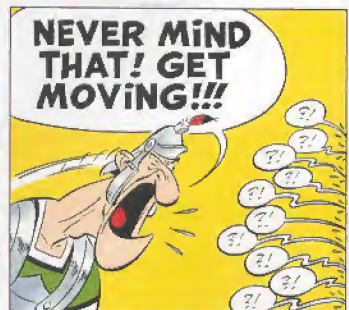
JUST AS YOU SAY, CENTURIO,  
BUT BECAUSE ME ASKING HOW DO  
I RECOGNISE A POMPEIANS WHEN  
I SEE ONE?



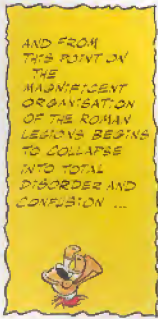
**NEVER MIND  
THAT! GET  
MOVING!!!**



GOT IT, YOU BUNCH OF SKINNERS?  
WE COMB THE SECTOR, WE PICK UP ALL  
THE POMPEIANS WE FIND, AND WE  
REPORT BACK. ANY QUESTIONS?



**NEVER MIND  
THAT! GET  
MOVING!!!**



AND FROM  
THIS POINT ON  
THE  
MAGNIFICENT  
ORGANISATION  
OF THE ROMAN  
LEGIONS BEGINS  
TO COLLAPSE  
INTO TOTAL  
DISORDER AND  
CONFUSION ...



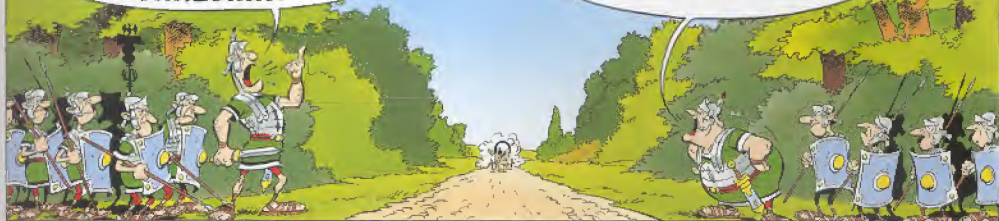
**HALT! WHO GOES THERE?  
ARE YOU THE POMPEIAN  
LEGIONARIES WE'RE AFTER?  
IF SO, IT'S A FAIR COP!**

**YOU'LL BE COPPING  
IT YOURSELF IF YOU  
DON'T WATCH OUT!**



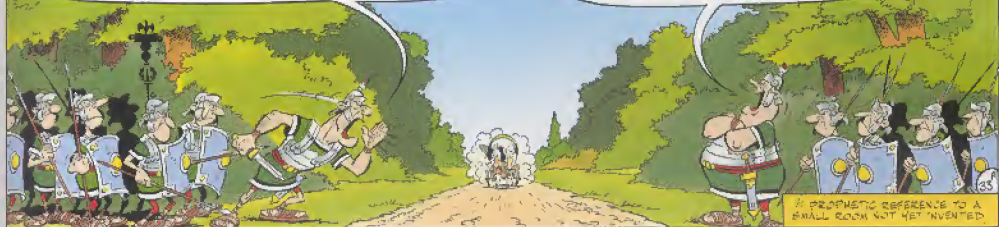
**MIND YOUR MANNERS,  
YOU GREAT FAT  
WINESKIN!**

**GREAT FAT WINESKIN  
YOURSELF!**



**YOU'LL SOON BE SLEEPING  
IT OFF IN THE CAN!**

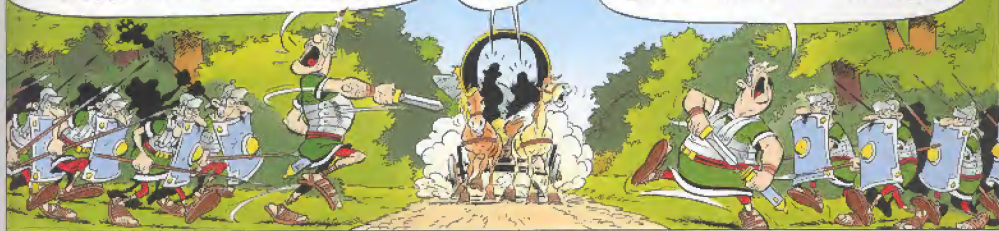
**WHILE YOU KICK YOUR  
HEELS AT YOUR OWN  
CONVENIENCE!\***



**GET THIS BUNCH OF YOBBOBS  
UNDER ARREST!**

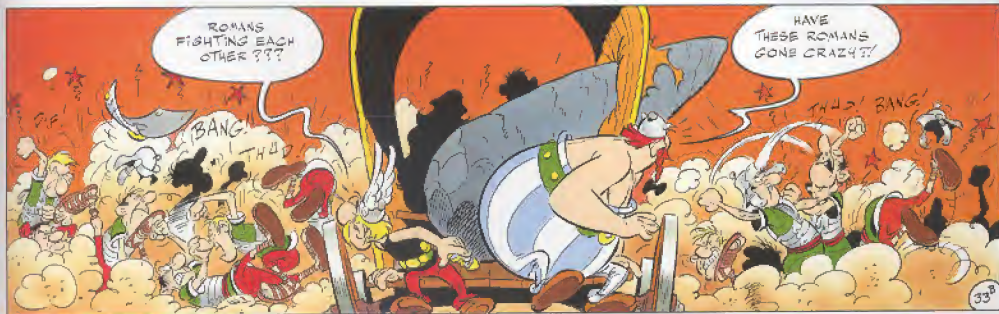
**?!**

**COME ON,  
LAY INTO THEM!**

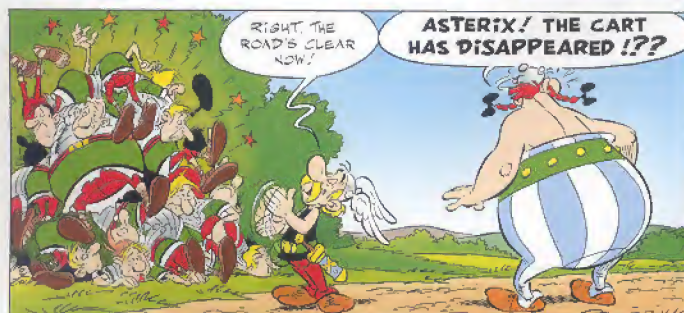
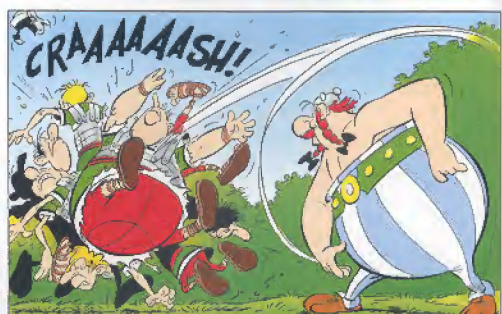
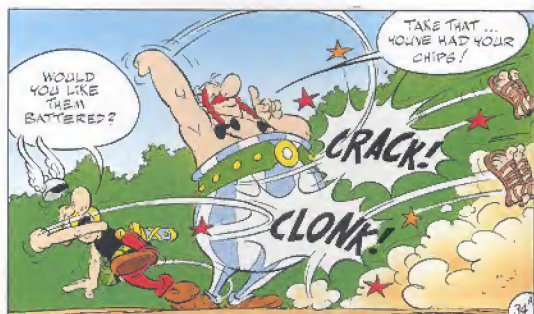
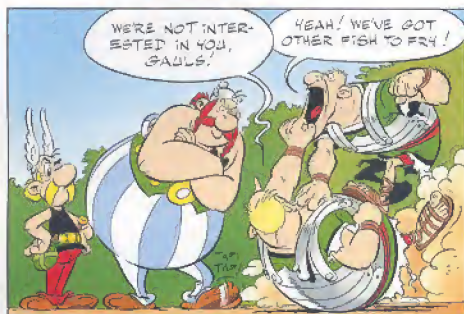
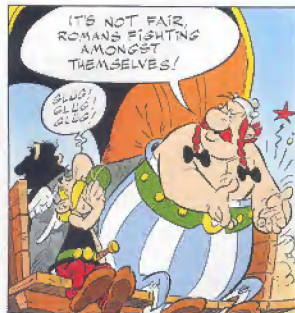


**ROMANS  
FIGHTING EACH  
OTHER ???**

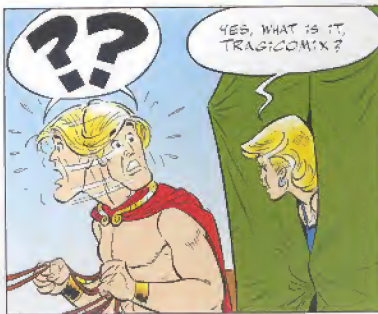
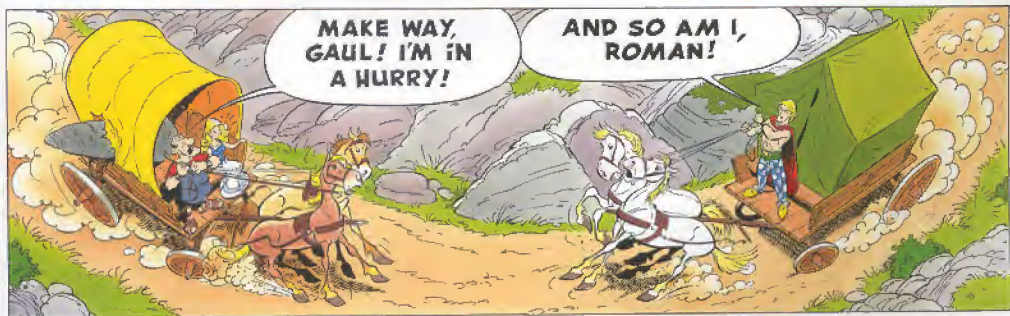
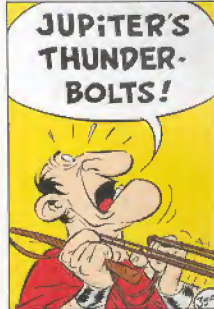
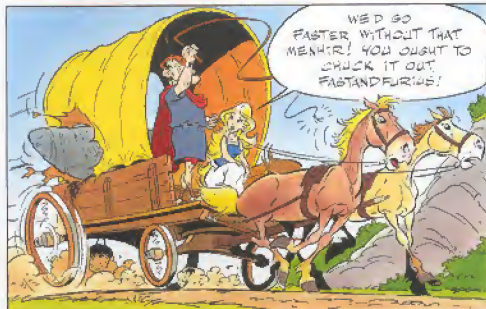
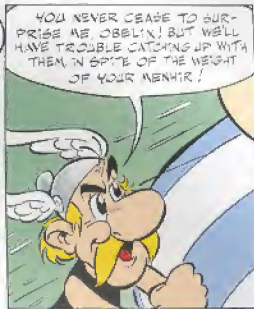
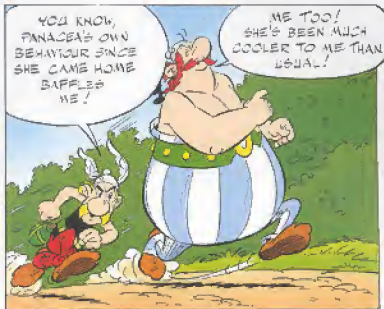
**HAVE  
THESE ROMANS  
GONE CRAZY??**



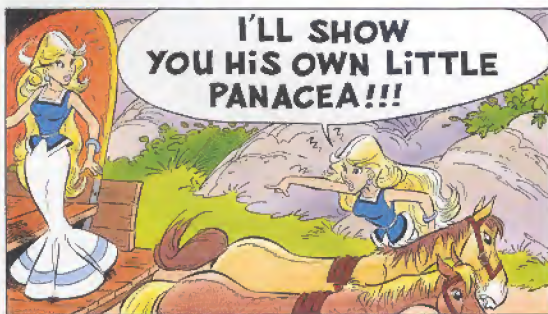
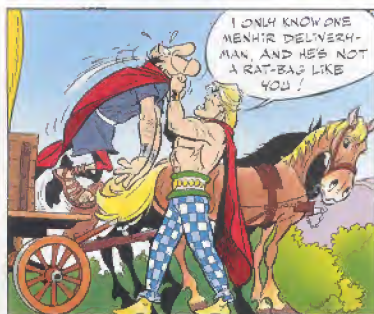




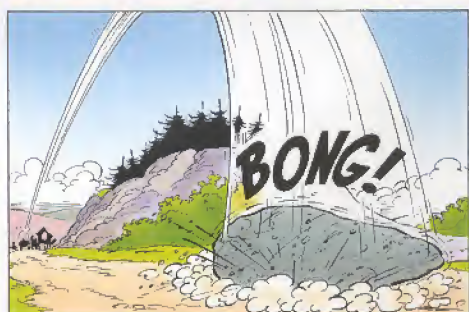
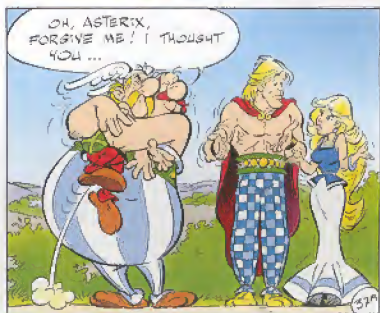














**WE MUST GO TO CONDATUM OBELIX, AND FAST!**



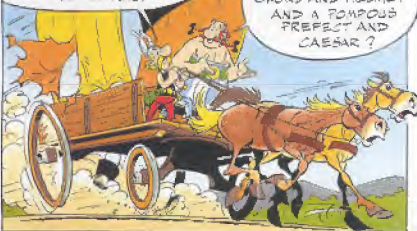
WE'LL LEAVE THESE ROMANS WITH YOU, TRASH! COMIX! SEE YOU LATER IN CONDATUM!

I'LL LEAVE MY MENHIR WITH YOU TOO. TAKE GOOD CARE OF IT. IT'S FRAGILE!

DON'T WORRY! AND GOOD LUCK!



AND WHILE WE THOUGHT OUR DADS WERE LIVING IT UP THEY WERE ON DRY BREAD AND WATER!



TELL ME, ASTERIX, WHAT IS ALL THIS ABOUT THE SWORD AND HELMET AND A POMPOUS PRETEXT AND CAESAR?

WELL, ONCE UPON A TIME ROME WAS GOVERNED BY A TRIUMVIRATE... THAT MEANS THREE CONSULS: CAESAR, POMPEY AND CRASSUS. WHEN CRASSUS DIED CAESAR DISMISSED POMPEY IN ORDER TO MAKE HIMSELF DICTATOR, SO THAT MADE POMPEY HIS GREATEST ENEMY. I CAN WELL IMAGINE THAT HE'S TRYING TO RAISE AN ARMY AGAINST CAESAR IN GAUL, WHICH WOULD EXPLAIN A CERTAIN AMOUNT OF CONFUSION AMONG THE ROMAN LEGIONS. UNDERSTAND?



NO!...

BUT I DO UNDERSTAND ONE THING... **THESE ROMANS ARE CRAZY!**



OH LET THE ROMANS SETTLE THEIR OWN DIFFERENCES! IT'S NONE OF OUR BUSINESS OBELIX!

ALL THE SAME... WHAT A WASTE!





AND FINALLY IN SONDATCH...

